

Sisters' S. C. E.

FROM SISTER GIBBONS.

"Where there is a will there is a way." I find this proverb true in the S. S. C. E. here. Whatever they have planned to do has been a success, because they had the "will" and found the "way." "Lots of hands make light work." Cold weather and sickness prevented their meeting at times this winter, but the interest is good. Enthusiasm runs high, especially when they have a quilt of extraordinary size to make. After many of the sisters quilting several days and some at odd times, to finish it a number of sisters met one Saturday afternoon and quilted till after 11 o'clock. It was a very pretty quilt and their work was well worthy the praise they received.

They were also making plans for another waffle supper in February. But about the time they had set for it, I was very sick and dropping all they had planned they came and tenderly cared for me. I thank them very much for all their kindness, help and charity, and with the sisters I thank the brethren and friends for all they have done for me. I know that God will bless and reward them. I suppose many are anxious to know how I am. After more than four months illness I am able to be around and am getting well. I am weak yet. But God in his goodness is giving back my lost strength. Ah! sisters it is a sweet comfort to lean on Jesus and commune with God and be comforted by his Holy Spirit. Although I have not, on account of my sickness, been able to meet with the S. S. C. E., yet I have heard from them. I am glad we have a sisters' column and I enjoy it. By a little effort on the part of each society it must be a success. Let every society work earnestly and cheerfully. Do not keep it to yourselves, but tell it to every other society, and the cause of the S. S. C. E. will be greatly helped, and energy and enthusiasm kept up throughout the entire sisterhood. Yours for the Master.

SADIE GIBBONS.

FROM MILLEDGEVILLE, ILLINOIS.

Our S. S. C. E. meets every two weeks, on Friday afternoon. Our work consists of making aprons, sun bonnets, mitts, quilts, etc. We have a good, energetic society. We always close our meetings with scripture reading and prayer. We adopted sister U. M. Beachly's plan at our last meeting, that is, that each sister makes one piece of work for the next National Convention. We think that a very good idea.

ELLEN GNAGEY.

FROM FARMERSVILLE, OHIO.

As I read the EVANGELIST, I always find some words of comfort and some of those are the progress of the Master's work in other places. But, Oh, dear brethren, this does not satisfy me; that will add no stars to my crown. We need your prayers for our handful at Farmersville and I fear we need our own more, that God will strengthen us that we grow strong spiritually. I don't believe in the idea that we can be too spiritual. This may be one of Satan's ways of holding the Brethren church down. We say we are following Jesus, and they that went before and they that followed, cried saying, Hosana, blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. Mark 1:9. All who had the blessed privilege of attending Sabbath-school last Sabbath will realize a right to praise God no difference what the world has to say. I never forget that God has given me a free salvation, and I have a right to praise and worship him. Good doctrine will not even take us to heaven. We must have the spirit of Christ within us if we would win souls. Do we not owe this debt of love to any human that is still out in sin? Let us examine ourselves and see if we are following Jesus. And if we are, need we be afraid to face the wolves with such a shepherd?

April 8.

MRS. L. S. HAVENS.

A STORY OF TWO WORDS.

"Oh, if I were lucky enough to call this estate mine I should be a happy fellow," said a young man.

"And then?" said a friend.

"Why, then I'd pull down the old house and build a palace, have lots of prime fellows round me, keep the best wines, and the finest horses and dogs in the country."

"And then?"

"Then I'd hunt, and ride, and smoke, and drink, and dance, and keep open house, and enjoy life gloriously."

"And then?"

"Why, then, I suppose, like other people, I should grow old, and not care so much for these things."

"And then?"

"Why, then, I suppose, in the course of nature, I should leave all these things—and—well, yes—die!"

"And then?"

"Oh, bother your 'thens'! I must be off."

Many years after, the friend was accosted with—

"God bless you! I owe my happiness to you!"

"How?"

"By two words spoken in season long ago—'And then!'"

Missionary News.

A PLAN FOR MISSION WORK.

Sometime ago, Brother Roop, of Chicago, wrote concerning the Brethren General or National Mission, and of its lack of funds to carry on any work for church extension. Money is all that is lacking to do a good and greatly needed work. We are told that all our Mission money goes to the various districts or Home Missions. Now I propose a remedy for this difficulty, which will be inexpensive and yet always affording a proportionate share of all Missionary funds. Let our next General Conference provide that each district Mission Board pay one tenth of all its funds, to the General Mission quarterly, taking a receipt therefor, and that the General Mission Board have published in the BRETHREN EVANGELIST quarterly or semi-annually, the amount received and expended with such general report of the progress of the General Mission work as will be of interest to the whole church.

Had this plan been adopted in 1892, when I first recommended it in my paper on "Mission Work," the General Mission work would now be as well provided for as the average Home Mission throughout the church, and the same, if not a greater interest would have been awakened in all Missionary work. This system need not interfere with direct gifts to the General fund.

April 4.

JACOB W. BEER.

FROM NATIONAL TREASURER.

As treasurer of the National Mission Board, I acknowledge the receipt from the church of Carleton, Neb., through Rev. J. D. McFader, four dollars and four cents, (\$4.04.)

DAVID AUGUSTINE.

Box 271. South Bend, Ind.

WHERE TOMMY SENT IT.

Tommy was not afraid of the sound of his own voice, it is very evident. A Western paper tells us what Tommy's father did.

"Tommy," said Mr. Figg sternly, "I hung a motto in your room to the effect that little boys should be seen and not heard."

"Yessir."

"I find that it has disappeared."

"Yessir."

"What did you do with it?"

"I—I took it down to the deaf and dumb orphan asylum."

I HAVE learned more of experimental religion since my little boy died than in all my life before.—*Bushnell.*